24 Sept 74

'to the butcher to bury
the Irish dead'

p. 4 dots Tuberculosis

early K.M. ours p. 7

'stand in' (mantelpiece map)
p. 8

Delta 2 / 27 Sept 74

(1)

Calvary Nursing Home
Sudbury Hill
Harrow-on-the-Hill
Middlesex

Wednesday, September 24th(?) 1974

René annwyl a cyfaill yn wir – 'lladin me that
m' Trinity scholard out of ewre sanstreed into our ourse

I was so pleased to get yr letter on Monday morn
with ~~yr wonderful article~~ in New Blackfriars. It is
a wonderful article leofa René, & remarkably to the
point in all kinds of ways, & certainly more
than you could have written with by a long
bloody chalk – many, many thanks – I do
hope they paid you properly for it.

Yes also you spoke as you did of the
fragment from the BK of Balaam's Ass – for I
included it after much hesitation as a recalling of
that period of the war after I had been
returned to my unit in ~~Oct 1916~~ late Oct 1916
after my stay in England convalescing from
my ~~wounds in the hand~~ being ~~wounded~~ wounded
on the Somme on July 1st 1916. & found
the battalion now in position north of Ypres
& the 'feel' of the front so very different
in all sorts of ways – much more unpleasant
more mechanical I could but with a feeling
that there was an endless repetition with no
foreseeable end – whereas until the Somme
battles there had been a feeling of
some sort of optimism however foolish.
But the 'Mill' on the open plain' does reflect
at least to some extent that later period or
tried to. It is interesting that while in writing
I.P. I could recall with a fair degree
of accuracy the happenings up to July 1916,
I could only with difficulty recall the
events from Oct. 1916 to Feb. 1918 when I
was evacuated to England with a violent
attack of 'Trench Fever'.

Your mention of the Ulster men ~~celebrating~~
celebrating the Somme battle & that
of Boyne Water on the same day made me
recall that in some early draft of I.P.

* It is meant to be Welsh for a René clear and true friend but I may well have got it wrong cyfaill mean 'friend' but after yn (and) it may mutate to gwir mean true but mutates to wir after yn (in) yn wir really is the same as 'truly' or 'in truth' in English

(2)

France so can't tell exactly where the place was.

(2)

as have no map of [redacted]

ended with the words 'to Hebuterne (can't spell it) to bury the Irish dead'. I can't recall how I came to write these words, but I suppose for some reason I wanted to make a recalling of ~~what exactly~~ events subsequent to ~~my identification~~ the Division or Bde or whatever they relieved after the capture of ~~the~~ the Wood, by some ~~other Divn~~ other troops on I think the night of July 12th — I was not there for I had been wounded ~~the 11th~~ sometime ~~after midnight of the~~ round about 2 A.M. of July 11th. But Leslie P., who was present & unscathed when the relief took place for I recall how he told ~~Col. Bell~~ me of seeing 'Col. Dell', on foot leading his battalion, some moment unshaved, but otherwise in much the same condition as he was when I had last seen ~~him~~ him in Queen's Nullah chatty with an old ~~acquaintance~~ friend of days in India. and I think he can swear to it, that he, Leslie P., mention some fatigue party being detailed to bury the dead of an Irish unit that had suffered very severe loss at the place named. If this was so he must have told me when I returned to the Battln late in Oct. north of Ypres, for, of course, I had not seen him during the intervening three to four months. I'm glad that in the New Blackfriar you make the contrast by reference to these being not 'Queen of the Woods' but ~~what~~ later phase — ~~for~~ bare earth & mud ~~pitted~~ pitted barbed wire hedges, concrete 'pill boxes' ~~etc~~ you would be put to it to find the material required for the sacramental signs of daisy chains & ~~flower~~ floral crowns of any sort and the ~~Queen~~ the Queen of the Groves, no less than any other sacral award-giver, cannot function without what the earth yields — such offerands can do no more than make ~~requests~~ petitions 'spiritually' 'mentally' with words maybe, as ~~essential essential~~ essential protestant belief ~~does require~~ maintains, in direct contradiction to what is

and this tunic-breeches & ~~&~~ high boots ~~naturally~~ naturally showing the mud & chalk of the terrain of battle & marks of the broken growth of the wood, & carrying a long ~~stick~~ ash-stick such as were common at that date among officers of rank - walk like shepherds crooks without the crook!

Leslie P. was evidently impressed — for I remember he said he wished I could have seen him, i.e. Col. Dell.

(3)

Crucial & central to the Catholic faith, and which does not ratify & set the seal to what 'man' qua man conscious & unconscious needs.

I had n't looked at I.P. for some very time & so was surprised that Major Lillywhite was decidedly unpopular with us from our first billets in the soggy fields somewhere in the neighbourhood of St Omer, (the H.Q. of British Forces in France) -

I.P. page 15 - poor Lillywhite is already 'that shit Major Lillywhite' and remains so until he had the death stroke in Mametz Wood, for which the 'Queen of the Woods' found worthy of a daisy chain - and after awarding is not to be questioned.

The odd thing is that I cannot recall ~~who~~ who it was that the name Lillywhite designates - but usually in I.P. ~~I~~ apart from exchange of name, I have in mind two, or sometimes three, persons, mixing some of the characteristics of one with formally typical of the other. But in the case of Lillywhite I can't recall a Major of whom we had so persistent a dislike. I think I must have accidentally heard from some men of another unit mention a Major Lillywhite & then recalled the qualities of certain officers of my own unit & fused these disparate qualities - anyway I can't sort it out now.

In yr letter of 15-9-74 you say that you have sorted out the matter of the lost eagles

(4) (4)

but ~~yes~~ I'm a little puzzled because ~~there~~ when the Eagles lost ~~in the~~ in B.C. 53 at the desaster of Carrhae in Mesopotamia, when the ~~Parthians~~ Parthians defeated as I say Marcus Licinius Crassus. But I thought we were concerns with the eagles lost in ~~the~~ Germany in the ~~Teutoburg~~ the Saltus Teutoburgiensis where Varus ~~was~~ & his ~~Legions~~ Legions were trapped by the German leader Arminius I think around about ~~the~~ A.D. 9, but were recovered later.

At bottom of page 185 the Ave I say 'In the seven hundred & eighty-third year of the Urbs the Mother, fourteen years since the recovery of the Eagles (page 186) forty-two come the 7th before the Ides of July as it was then decreed

Peace in our time

the whole crowd ~~exclaimed~~ applauded

:

Tiberius ~~Claudius~~ Nero Caesar

voted the tribunes power for the fourteenth year since. In fourth ~~year~~ term consul nine years gone.

Knowing that my arithmatic can be hopelessly out. I meant the '14 years since the recovery of the eagles' to refer to the recovery of the eagles lost by Varus in the Teutoberg Forest.

Again the ~~voted~~ the A.V.C. 783 may be wrong as may be ~~it~~ twenty-five since ~~Tiberius~~ Caesar Claudius Nero Caesar was first voted the tribunes power & this fourth ten consul nine years gone — but the succession of ~~from~~ tribunes of being voted tribune & ~~holding consulate~~ this fourth term as consul is I think right or was when I was making the stuff on the 1940's - I mean I was in a position to consult the required reference books. Here I have to rely on memory.

(5)

Thanks for confirming my thing about bitterns having their habitat in fen land & such like places. I did at the time of writing that part consult somewhat casually a little book I had on birds in Britain & was glad to find that bitterns do tend to nest in reedy places but my real reason was to be sure that I could use 'bitterns' low aery' because of the association of 'aery' with high places where eagles nest. — so 'low aery' took on something of a sinister quality as 'the lair of the wild man' lives one would say in the case of the kite & the crow dear Comrade to Lugaid

I think I said in my letter that bitterns are found in Wales, as they might well be in marshy places where the sea makes wide estuary, such as Traeth Mawr, but I think I may have been confusing bitterns with buzzards or bustards which are common in some parts of Wales (the Welsh for buzzard is bwncath the second element means 'cat', bwn just means but bittern is bwn y gors & cors or gors means a bog in the sense of a peat-bog. I once in 1913 went to paint with an artist friend in Tregaron where there is a large peat-bog — reddish-brown & the cottage roofs and all used peat cut like bricks from the gors y Garon it looked just like the peat-bogs of Ireland.

There are all sorts of things I wanted to say, but can't remember what they were.

Mme Luce Bonnerot (Louis B widow) came yesterday with her elder son. She told me that Louis had read the article on I.P. in that work Les Poètes-combattants Anglais de la Grande Guerre published by the University of Toulouse-le Mirail and I was pleased to hear it had

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come out shortly before Louis died. She was going to write to M. Roland Bonnysson to say how pleased I was to be sent a copy of it — as I had not got round to writing to thank him. I see that the copy he sent me is for a limited edition of 300 copies min in Exemplaire No 14 — so I wonder if it will be possible for M. Bonysson to send for a copy unless this is an edition non-numbered. I simply don't know.

I gave Luca Bonnard the address of the New Blackfriars for she very much wanted to read what you had written — I would have given her the copy you kindly sent me, but could not part with that as it is the only copy I have — & want to have it by me to re-read.

I cannot find the words to express my gratitude for all the work you've put in & your comments on Rite of Forctime, Middle Sea & Dear Sea as Angle-land. ~~My fear is in this~~ My fear is that of length. You must kindly express some concern lest I should find it difficult to deal with the many questions as they arise. ~~Well, there is only one reason~~ for me just at that ~~is the question of time~~, then the question of time ~~and~~ is correct I work ~~very~~ from sketches & notes not meander so far in poor ~~health~~ pain ~~and~~ there would be difficulty ~~but~~ and you know how much I am ~~very~~ gratified by your most illuminating ~~comments~~ & ~~love~~ & great respect all you say though as I said in previous letter, I ~~think the reader may~~ suppose that I am far more versed in the Greek & Latin classic than I am. Rather to put it ~~nicely~~ I have only an extremely chancy acquaintance of bits of them great deposits. Of the 'Celtic' materia I have a bit more — for obvious reasons ~~but even then~~ even then. Though English translations ~~but~~ with a feeling of identity touching the Welshery' — after all I ~~have~~ read

See sheet 7

7

and, of course, I have said elsewhere, I declared that I was of my father's nation for ~~at~~ the ear of seven & listened to the sirens Welsh songs — in clear North Welsh pronunciation.

(7)

There is only one thing that I worry about a bit, and it is partly question of time. You know how much I am grateful that you should take all this pare to elucidate this stuff of mine & I could go on with pleasure with great pleasure days & answer any questions that you may raise or when I may be of any use — there is only this time thing. I must somehow get on with that Kensyton Mass poem, a brief fragment of which was printed in this last issue of Agenda with Dryston as Esyllt water colour on the cover it was brought out to coincide with the Faber's Sleeping Lord & other Fragments, in April.

Willia Cookson explains in a note that it was a draft subject to revision and that says 'We hope to publish the whole poem as soon as it is finished as an Agenda Edition late this year' (meaning this autumn) I had to tell him that it was pretty certain that the piece not to be anywhere near 'finish' but at the earliest at some date in the spring of 1975. Were it an 'article' of some one could state roughly that it would be ready by such & such a date, but with a so called 'poem' it was impossible, or anyway impossible for me, owing to the particular way I try to make things, to give an approximate date. William C. understands this perfectly — but I must get down to make an attempt to continue this Kensyton Mass — it may be much longer than I first thought As a matter of fact I made a thing sometime in the 1940s that was typed & was going to be broadcast on the 3rd. Prog but it didn't had not the thing I wanted and so was never broadcast. but I had a copy of the typescript which would have been a help in places for the quite different & new piece

(8)

but I can't find it in my chaos of shapes, except a couple of torn fragments, & anyway this new work has meandered off into a quite different shape & I fear will be much longer. But I must get a bit more of it made.

I do hope to God my telling you of this won't stop you asking me questions concerning your truly magnificent & arduous work you are making for 'the Welshy' - but shall both have to try make the points & question as precise as possible. I am the greater meanderer of the two of us.

As I've say & as I think I said a bit back we forgot what question has already been dealt with, & our letters cross in post. With this letter I enclose an earlier one marked Letter 1. Yesterday I read yr fascinating letter or fragments of letters the three lines at bottom of page 107 of The Ana

"Drove a world-wind, sons obedient dawns/
From dim or wind waves mothy / pools of bitter
Son of wave"

are are quite strong content 'scientifically' but also echo some lines in an early Welsh thing

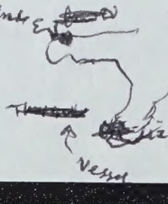
One thing (page 105 Ana)

how is 'marinus' ever meant to allude just the adjective marinus, but to Marines in our modern any sense Soldiers who serve on ships.

The Royal Marines.

Also I think an apology is now was necessary (page 107) about stands in bound Boleriun

for I think the expression 'to stand in' means that the vessel is definitely set toward a given place &, as the path of Boleriun was round the Lands End peninsula of Cornwall the vessel could not be said to be 'standing in for' land sea.



What absolute rot or letter cannot be posted with love Owi